

By MARION BUTLER,
Editor and Proprietor.

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PROFESSIONAL COLUMN.

W. R. ALLEN,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
Goldsboro, N. C.
Will practice in Sampson county.
Feb 27-11**A. M. LEE, M. D.**
PHYSICIAN, SURGEON AND DENTIST,
Office in Lee's Drug Store. Je 7-1yr**J. A. STEVENS, M. D.**
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,
(Office over Post Office).
May be found at night at the
residence of J. H. Stevens on College
Street. Je 7-1yr**H. E. FAISON,**
ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR
AT LAW.
Office on Main Street,
will practice in courts of Sampson and
adjoining counties. Also in Supreme
Court. All business entrusted to his
care will receive prompt and careful
attention. Je 7-1yr**E. W. KERR,**
ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR
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Will practice in Sampson, Bladen,
Pender, Hatteras and Duplin Coun-
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Prompt personal attention will be
given to all legal business. Je 7-1yr**FRANK BOYETTE, D.D.S.**
DENTISTRY
Office on Main Street.
Offers his services to the people of
Clinton and vicinity. Everything
in the line of dentistry done in the
best style. Satisfaction guaranteed.
My terms are strictly cash.
Don't ask me to vary from this rule.

JEWELRY AND CLOCKS!

I have just received a large lot of
Elegant Jewelry. This I will guaran-
tee to the purchaser to be just as re-
spected. I sell no cheap, "fine gull"
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GOLD FRONT GOODS. The attention of
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THOMAS CLOCKS always in stock
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All work I do is guaranteed to give en-
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Cotton and Timber.

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Country Produce handled to best ad-
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NEW BARBER SHOP.

When you wish an easy shave,

As good as a barber ever gave,

Just call on us at our saloon

At morning, eve or noon;

We cut and dress the hair with grace,
To suit the contour of the face.Our room is neat and towels clean,
Scissors sharp and razors keen.And everything we think you'll find;
To suit the face and please the mind.And all our art and skill can do,
To you just call, we'll do for you.Shop on Deane Street, opposite
Court House, over the old Alliance
Headquarters.

PAUL SHERARD,

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BARBER SHOP.

If you wish a first-class shave,

Hair Cut, Shampoo or Mustache
Dye, call at my place of business on
Wall Street, three doors from the
corner of M. Hanstein's, there you
will find me at all hours.

RAZORS SHARP, SHEARS KEEN!

If you want a good job don't fail to
call on me. J. H. SIMMONS,
april10-11 Barber.

Shoe Repairing.

N. BOONE has opened a Shoe-
making and Repairing Establish-
ment over the office of Dr. A. C.
Holmes, opposite Murphy House,
on Main Street, and will be glad to
receive a liberal share of the public
patronage. Satisfaction guaranteed—
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To Goldsboro be sure to stop at the

GREGORY-ARLINGTON HOTELS.

Good fare, attentive servants and
large comfortable rooms.When you get off the train "Isaac"
(everybody knows Isaac) will be
here. Give him your baggage and go
with him.WILL HUNTER,
Proprietor.

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Tonsorial Artist,

MOUNT OLIVE, N. C.

Hair Cutting and Shaving ex-
ecuted in latest styles. Give me a trial.An Attractive
Combined
Pocket Almanac
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RECORD BOOK
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Apply at once.

THE CAUCASIAN.

Pure Democracy and White Supremacy.

VOL. IX.

CLINTON, N. C., THURSDAY, MAY 7, 1891.

No. 30.

THE EDITOR'S CHAIR.

HOW THINGS LOOK FROM
OUR STAND POINT.The Opinion of The Editor and the
Opinion of Others which we
Can Endorse on the Various
Topics of the Day.Engineer Johnson has handed us a
copy of his home paper, The Bel-
levue Gazette. From it we gather the
following interesting facts about
Michigan crops, and the sad story
told by a comparison of their cost and
market value. Read and ponder:
"The farm statistics of Michigan for
the years 1889-'90, from the of-
fice of the Secretary of State, con-
tain the following statistics of cost
and value of the principal farm crops
in 1889:**WHEAT.**
The wheat crop of 1889 was produced
in the State at a cost of \$18,200,
328, and brought only \$16,728,808, a
loss on crop of \$1,471,525.**CORN.**
The total cost of the corn crop in
the State was \$12,369,032, total value
\$7,364,245, total loss on crop \$5,004,
787.The statistics go on to give each
crop, showing that every one was
raised at a loss. This is a terrible
state of affairs, but agriculture over
the whole country is in about the
same condition. Yet these fellows
who do love the "dear people" cuss
the Alliance. Why? Are the farm-
ers' grievances not real? Yes. Then
offer us a better remedy than the one
we demand or shut up.The hardest blow yet struck the
much vaunted tin-plate clause of the
McKinley tariff act, which goes into
effect July 1st, next, was given by
Hon. David A. Wells, who says that
the Standard Oil Monopoly will
thereby be benefitted to the extent
of \$1,000,000 a year in draw backs,
on the tin used in its export pack-
ages. Mr. Wells says that notice was
served on Mr. McKinley and his Re-
publican associates by the Standard
Oil people that unless their interests
were taken care of by the insertion
of a provision allowing a draw-back
on imported tin-plate used in the ex-
portation of domestic products they
would defeat the bill. The provi-
sion was inserted, and under it this
wealthy monopoly will get its tin-
plate for about \$3.52 a box, while all
ordinary consumers will have to pay
about \$6.00 a box. The people also
served a notice on Congress that they
needed some remedial laws, but the
people were hoisted at. They have
nothing to do with this plutocratic
government. They haven't eh! They
will show you.Some people, ignorant of what
good editing is, imagine the getting
up of selected matter the easiest
work in the world to do, whereas it
is the nicest work done done a news-
paper. If they see the editor with
scissors in his hand they are sure to
say: "Eh, that's the way you are
getting up original matter eh?" ac-
companying their new, witty ques-
tion with an idiotic wink or smile.
The facts are that the interest, the
variety and the usefulness of a pa-
per depend in no small degree upon
the selected matter, and few men
are capable for the position who
would not themselves be able to
write many of the articles they se-
lect. A sensible editor desires con-
siderable select matter, because he
knows that one mind cannot make
so good a paper as five on six.A number of papers and politi-
cians are claiming that if the Sub-
Treasury plan were put into opera-
tion, that paper money would im-
mediately depreciate. If any of
these parties can show that this sys-
tem of finance (this system of get-
ting money directly to the people, a
money based upon the necessities of
life) would reduce such money below
par with gold (and this is the severest
test) then we will never again raise
our voice in advocacy of the system.
Who accepts the challenge?Yes, cheap sugar is good and de-
sirable, and we are glad to have it;
but why isn't it just as good and de-
sirable to have cheap clothing,
blankets and farm implements?**Specimen Cases.**
S. H. Clifford, New Cassel, Wis., was
troubled with neuralgia and rheumatism,
his stomach was disordered, his liver
was affected to an alarming degree, ap-
petite fell away, and he was terribly re-
duced in flesh and strength. Three bot-
les of Electric Bitters cured him.Edward Shepherd, Harrisburg, Ill.,
and a running sore on his leg of eight
years' standing. Used three bottles of
Electric Bitters and seven boxes of
Bucklen's Arnica Salve, and his leg is
sound and well. John Spenser, Cata-
wba, O., had five large Fester sores on his
leg, doctors said he was incurable. One
bottle of Electric Bitters and one box of
Bucklen's Arnica Salve cured him en-
tirely. Sold at 50 cents and \$1 per bottle at
J. H. Holliday's Drug Store; John R.
Smith, druggist, Mount Olive, N. C.

SAMPSON ITEMS.

A Clinton Correspondent of the
Wilmington Messenger says:Rev. S. M. Ashby, the new Meth-
odist pastor, is highly esteemed by
his own people and the public gen-
erally. His preaching is earnest and
acceptable, and he devotes himself
largely to pastoral work throughout
his charge.There has been for some time
quite a dearth of interesting hap-
penings in Sampson. Perhaps, how-
ever, this speaks well for our people
as "no news" is said to be "no
news."Your correspondent hears of diphe-
theria in our neighboring county of
Duplin.Passing along the plank sidewalk
on which Edward N. Butler was tak-
en to his home, after being fatally
shot on the 12th of April, 1890, last
Saturday, your correspondent saw
part of the blood sploches which
the exposure of thirteen months has
not obliterated.Five building and loan associations
are operating here. Are not B. & L.
like real estate booms, getting to be a
"fad" over done?**ROSEBORO DOTS.**

(Special Correspondent.)

We often hear persons speaking
of the neat appearance of the town
of Clinton. Mr. J. R. Caudle, the
ever clever and attentive agent of
the C. & Y. V. R. R., at Roseboro,
after a recent visit to Clinton, ex-
presses himself as highly pleased
with the town and the hospitality of
its citizens.Dr. J. F. Highsmith, and wife of
Fayetteville, are visiting relatives
in this section.On account of the feeble health of
the Principal, the school at Hayne
closed yesterday.Miss Mary Hicks, of Mount Olive,
who has been teaching music at
Hayne Academy, returned home to-
day.Mr. George M. Rose, of Fayette-
ville, was in town to-day.Mr. P. H. Williams, of the firm
of White & Williams, is at Elizabeth
City on business.Rev. Mr. Reid will preach here
the second Sunday in this month at
3 o'clock P. M. SWINBURNE.

A MONSTROUS SAD RECORD.

Much Talent and Manhood Lost

to the State During April.

North Carolina lost many useful,
prominent and some able men in
April. Its necrology shows: Col.
William L. Saunders, Gov. Daniel
G. Fowle, James P. Speight, Col.
John A. Cameron, Dr. James R. Ellis,
Col. Julius A. Gray, Prof. I. L.
Wright, Dr. F. Searr, Maj. Lucius
W. Faison, Robert H. Henderson,
Dr. G. G. Smith, Capt. J. C. James,
Dr. James W. Alderson, Dr. Frank M.
Garrett, Major William A. Hearse
and John C. Haigh.—Wm. Messen-
ger.

BILL LIKES 'EM.

Fife Says the Press is a Power in

the Land and He is Right.

Mr. Fife in his closing remarks
last night gave the newspapers kind-
ly recognition, who spoke for our
people. He said: "I thank the
newspapers for what they have
said about us in every way and I
pray that we shall see the press
when the secular press shall preach
the gospel throughout the land. The
press is indeed a power in the land
and I pray that God's blessings may
rest upon every editor and printer
in town." Thank you, brother
Fife, may heaven's blessings
rest upon you and your work.—Rai-
eigh Visitor.

PENDER COUNTY.

Success of the Strawberry Grow-
ers.Such has been the success of the
strawberry growers in this county
that a \$5,000 joint stock company, with
crops at Rocky Point, Burgaw and
South Washington, under one gen-
eral manager, with a New York office
for the disposal of their berries, is
now under consideration.Only a headache cure. The only
headache cure is Brandywine.

\$100 Reward. \$100.

The readers of THE CAUCASIAN
will be pleased to learn that there is
at least one dreaded disease that sci-
ence has been able to cure in all its
stages, and that is Catarrh. Hall's
Catarrh Cure is the only positive
cure now known to the medical fran-
ternity. Catarrh being a constitu-
tional disease, requires a constitu-
tional treatment. Hall's Catarrh
Cure is internally acting, directly
on the blood and mucus sun-
faces of the system, thereby destroy-
ing the foundation of the disease,
and giving the patient strength, by
building up the constitution and as-
sisting nature in doing its work.
The proprietors have so much faith
in its curative powers, that they of-
fer One Hundred Dollars for any case
that it fails to cure.
Send for list of testimonials.
Address F. J. CHENEY & CO.,
Toledo, Ohio.
Sold by druggists at 75 cents.

DR. TALMAGE'S SERMON.

HE URGES PEOPLE TO MAKE
THEIR RELIGION LIVELY.The Queen of Sheba Brought
Wonderful Spices to Solo-
mon, the Great King.WHY SHOULD NOT THE CHURCH OF-
FER THE SPIRIT OF ENERGETIC
RELIGION TO GOD?BROOKLYN, May 3.—The capacity of
the New Tabernacle was fully tested
this morning by the vast audience
which assembled to hear Dr. Talmage
in his handsome and spacious church.
He is now preaching there morning and
evening, and The Christian Herald
services in New York have been dis-
continued. This has caused much re-
gret among people in that city. A
memorial was prepared and signed by
influential citizens asking Dr. Talmage
to continue the services. He could not
see his way to comply at the time, but
as he was evidently impressed by the
warmth of the welcome given him in
the metropolis, and deeply moved by
the good that was done, it is not im-
probable that in the near future he
will again be found duplicating his use-
fulness by ministering to two congre-
gations, as he has been doing during
the past seven months. His subject
this morning was "Humdrum Abolished,"
and his text II Chronicles ix,
9, "Of spices great abundance; neither
was there any such spice as the queen
of Sheba gave King Solomon."What is that building out yonder,
glittering in the sun? Have you not
heard? It is the house of the forest
of Lebanon. King Solomon has just
taken to it his bride, the princess of
Egypt. You see the pillars of the
porch, and a great tower adorned
with one thousand shields of gold hung
on the outside of the tower—five hun-
dred of the shields of gold manufactured
at Solomon's order, five hundred were
captured by David, his father, in bat-
tle. See how they blaze in the noon-
day sun.Solomon goes up the ivory stairs of
his throne between twelve lions in sta-
tuary, and sits down on the back of the
golden bull, the head of the beast
turned toward the people. The family
and attendants of the king are so many
that the caterers of the palace have to
provide every day one hundred sheep
and thirteen oxen, besides the birds and
the venison. I hear the stamping and
pawing of four thousand fine horses in
the royal stables. There were impor-
tant officials who had charge of the
work of gathering the straw and the
barley for these horses. King Solomon
was an early riser, tradition says, and
used to take a ride out at daybreak,
and when in his white apparel, behind
the swiftest horses of all the realm, and
followed by mounted archers in pur-
ple, as the cavalcade dashed through
the streets of Jerusalem I suppose it
was something worth getting up at five
o'clock in the morning to look at.Solomon was not like some of the
kings of the present day—crowned im-
becility. All the splendor of his palace
and retinue was eclipsed by his intel-
lectual power. Why, he seemed to
know everything. He was the first
great naturalist the world ever saw.
Peacocks from India strutted the basal-
te walk, and apes chattered in the
trees, and deer stalked the parks, and
there were aquariums with foreign fish,
and aviaries with foreign birds; and
tradition says these birds were so well
tamed that Solomon might walk
across the city under the shadow of
their wings as they hovered and flitted
about him.

His wisdom.

More than this, he had a great repu-
tation for the conundrums and riddles
that he made and guessed. He and
King Hiram, his neighbor, used to sit
by the board and puzzle each other
paying in money if he could not answer
or guess the riddle. The Solomon
navy visited all the world, and the sail-
ors, of course, talked about the wealth
of their king, and about the riddles and
enigmas that he made and solved; and
the news spread until Queen Balkis,
away off south, heard of it, and sent
messengers with a few questions to
would like to have Solomon solve, and
a few puzzles which she would like to
have him find out. She sent among
other things to King Solomon a dia-
mond, with a hole so small that a
needle could not penetrate it, asking
him to thread that diamond. And
Solomon took a worm and put it at
the opening in the diamond, and the
worm crawled through, leaving the
thread in the diamond.The queen also sent a goblet to Sol-
omon, asking him to fill it with water
that did not pour from the sky, and
that did not rush out from the earth;
and immediately Solomon put a slave
on the back of a swift horse and gal-
loped him around and around the park
until the horse was high exhausted,
and from the perspiration of the horse
the goblet was filled. She also sent
King Solomon five hundred boys in
girls' dress and five hundred girls in
boys' dress, wondering if he would be
acute enough to find out the deception.Immediately Solomon, when he saw
them wash their faces knew from the
way they applied the water that it was
all a cheat.Queen Balkis was so pleased with the
acuteness of Solomon that she said,
"I'll just go and see him for myself."
Yonder it comes, the cavalcade—
horses and dromedaries, chariots and
charioteers, jingling harness and clat-
tering hoofs, and blazing shields and
flying ensigns and clapping cymbals.
The place is saturated with the per-
fume. She brings cinnamon and saff-
ron and calamus and frankincense andall manner of sweet spices. As the re-
tinue sweeps through the gate the armed
guard inhale the aroma. "Halt!" cry
the charioteers, as the wheels grind the
gravel in front of the pillared portico
of the king. Queen Balkis alights in an
atmosphere bewitched with per-
fume. As the dromedaries are driven
up to the king's storehouses, and the
bundles of camphor are unloaded, and
the sacks of cinnamon and the boxes
of spices are opened, the purveyors of
the palace discover what my text an-
nounces, "Of spices, great abundance;
neither was there any such spice as the
queen of Sheba gave to King Solo-
mon."

THE SPIRIT OF RELIGION.

Well, my friends, you know that all
the theologians agree in making Solom-
on a type of Christ, and making the queen
of Sheba a type of every truth seeker;
and I shall take the responsibility of
saying that all the spikenard and cala-
mus and frankincense which the queen
of Sheba brought to King Solomon are
mightily suggestive of the sweet spices
of our holy religion. Christianity is
not a collection of sharp technicalities
and angular facts and chronological
tables and dry statistics. Our religion
is compared to frankincense and to
cassia, but never to nightshade. It is a
bundle of myrrh. It is a dash of
holy light. It is a sparkle of cool
fountains. It is an opening of opaline
gates. It is a collection of spices.
Would God that we were as wise in
taking spices to our Divine King as
Queen Balkis was wise in taking the
spices to the earthly Solomon! What
many of us most need is to have the
humdrum driven out of our life and
the humdrum out of our religion. The
American and English and Scottish
church will die of humdrum unless
there be a change.An editor from San Francisco a few
weeks ago wrote me saying he was get-
ting up for his paper a symposium from
many clergymen, discussing among
other things "Why do not people go
to church?" and he wanted my opinion,
and I gave it in one sentence, "People
do not go to church because they can-
not see the humdrum." The fact is
that most people have so much hum-
drum in their worldly calling that they
do not want added the humdrum of re-
ligion. We need in all our sermons and
exhortations and songs and prayers
more of what Queen Balkis brought to
Solomon—namely, more spice.The fact is that the duties and cares
of this life count to us from time to
time are stupid often and insane and
intolerable. Here are men who have
been bartering and negotiating, climb-
ing, pounding, hammering for twenty
years, forty years, fifty years. One
great long drudgery has been their life.
Their face anxious, their feelings be-
witched, their hearts full of monotony.
What is necessary to brighten up that
man's life, and to sweeten that acid dis-
position, and to put sparkle into the
man's spirit? The spicing of our holy
religion. Why, if between the losses
of life there dashed a gleam of an eter-
nal gain; if between the betrayals of
life there came the gleam of the un-
fading friendship of Christ; if in dull times
in business we found ministering spirits
flying to and fro in our office and store
and shop, everyday life, instead of be-
ing a stupid monotony, would be a
glorious inspiration, penduluming be-
tween calm satisfaction and high rap-
ture.

AN INEXPLICABLE MYSTERY.

How any woman keeps house with-
out the religion of Christ to help her is
a mystery to me. To have to spend
the greater part of one's life, as many
women do, in planning for the meals,
in stitching garments that will soon be
rent again, and deploring breakages,
and supervising tardy subordinates,
and driving off dust that soon again
will settle, and doing the same thing
day in and day out and year in and
year out, until their hair silvers, and
the back stoops, and the spectacles
crawl to the eyes, and the grave breaks
open under the thin sole of the shoe—
oh, it is a long monotony! But when
Christ comes to the drawing room, and
comes to the kitchen, and comes to the
nursery, and comes to the dwelling,
then how cheerily become all women
duty.She is never alone now. Mar-
tha gets through fretting and joins
Mary at the feet of Jesus.All day long Deborah is happy be-
cause she can help Lapidot; Hannah,
because she can make a coat for young
Samuel; Miriam, because she can watch
her infant brother, Rachel, because she
can help her father water the stock;
the widow of Sarepta, because the
cruse of oil is being replenished. O
woman! having in your pantry a nest of
boxes containing all kinds of condiments,
why have you not tried in your heart
and life the spicing of our holy
religion? "Martha! Martha! thou art
careful and troubled about many things;
but one thing is needful, and Mary has
chosen that good part which shall not
be taken away from her."I must confess that a great deal of
the religion of this day is utterly in-
sipid. There is nothing piquant or ele-
vating about it. Men and women go
around humming psalms in a minor
key, and culturing melancholy, and
their worship has but more sleep than
wakefulness. We do not doubt their piety.
Oh, no. But they are sitting at a feast
where the cook has forgotten to season
the food. Everything is flat in their
emancipation and in their conversation.
Emancipated from sin and death and
hell and on their way to a magnificent
heaven, they act as though they were
agreed to toward an overwhelming
Boreas bay. Religion does not seem
to be catching with them. It seems to
catch in the windpipe and become a tight
strangulation instead of an exhilara-
tion.All the infidel books that have been
written, from Voltaire down to Herbert
Spencer, have not done so much dam-
age to our Christianity as lugubrious
woven out of the shadows of the night?
Why go growling on your way to cele-
stial enthronement? Come out of that
cave, and sit down in the warm light

[Continued on Second Page.]

FRENCH MCKINLEYISM.

FRANCE IS REVISING HER
TARIFF UPWARD.Corrupted by McKinley's Exam-
ple.—High Tariff Agitation.—
French Industries Alarm-
ed.SOMETHING FOR THE AMERICAN
FARMER.A year ago we were in the midst of the
tariff excitement growing out of the Mc-
Kinley bill. Committees of manufac-
turers were rushing back and forth in
Washington, some pleading for duties to
protect them from ruin, others pleading
against proposed duties, likewise to avoid
ruin.France is now going through precisely
the same experience, a commission hav-
ing been appointed last year to revise
the tariff. The French had caught the
tariff gripe from us, and with them
also to revise means to revise upward.This commission has been at work for
months, and only recently it has brought
in its report. Discussion has begun in
the chamber of deputies and will con-
tinue till next fall. The tariff is to be
ready to go into operation next Febru-
ary.The chairman of the tariff commission
is M. Melme, who may be called the
French McKinley. He honors the ideas
of our McKinley and parades them be-
fore the chamber of deputies in the garb
of patriotism, much after the manner of
our last high tariff maker. He appeals
to example set by the United States
as a sufficient reason why France should
revise her tariff upward.When our exports to France, there-
fore, are cut down by the new French
tariff, our farmers must thank William
McKinley of Ohio, for having narrowed
their foreign market. This M. Melme
is thoroughly saturated with McKinley
ideas. Here is a sentence from his re-
port: "The best system for a country is
that which secures for it the greatest
amount of labor." Most people of ordi-
nary common sense think that the best
system is that which secures the great-
est amount of commodities, are quite
content to save their labor, and will even
invent curious and cunning machinery
to save labor. But McKinley and Mel-
me think that it is labor that we need
—more and more labor!But McKinley is stirring up a storm
of opposition in France. Last year, when
he closed up the duties on French pro-
ducts, the French made haste to put a
duty of fifteen cents a bushel on our
corn. The result of this, along with the
rise in the price of corn, has been to
close up the market for our wheat in
Bordeaux, Marseilles and other places,
which were running mainly on corn im-
ported from the United States. The
great distillery at Marseilles has been
closed, and the stockholders decided
to put a kind of tariff on their property
in Nottingham, England. The spinners
of France do not produce the thread at
all, but M. Melme wants to make them
spin that grade in order to make "more
labor." Accordingly he puts a duty of
from thirty-seven to forty-five cents a
pound on it.But this is not all; the lace industry
must bear a still greater burden. Its
lace looms are not made in France at
all, but M. Melme wants to create "more
labor" for the French people. He does
not want the French lace makers to use
English looms, and so he performs a
great feat of McKinleyism and raises the
duty on lace looms, now \$100 each, to
\$450.Of course the lace makers protest vig-
orously against these burdens upon their
industry. They point out that the ex-
isting duties on cotton thread have crippled
the industry, 3,600 of the weavers
having emigrated to foreign countries

